

Hit Squad 5

by Rubbaduckwolf

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Summary: A team of five mercenaries has invaded San Fransokyo with a deadly plan. Can Big Hero 6 stop them before their world is destroyed?

1. Hit Squad 5

The T-Rex skeleton sat in the near darkness, right under the biggest skylight of the San Fransokyo Natural History Museum. An eerie moonlight shone in, illuminating its sharp teeth. All was silent. All was quiet.

It was quiet, of course, because the thieves currently breaking into the museum via the skylight were trained, and thus made no sound. It was an odd, ragtag gang of five, each very different from the last. Slowly, they removed a window pane and slid in on ropes. Phase one was complete.

They landed softly next to the fossil, and awaited instructions from their leader. She rappelled down last, taking her time and ensuring that they wouldn't be caught. Once the coast was clear, she motioned for them to move on to their objective.

The group crept through the dark museum, slowly making their way to the Gems and Minerals section. Their target was a large, solid chunk of a mineral known as neodymium. This mineral was going to be crucial to their plans, and they needed quite a lot of it. Luckily, the San Fransokyo Museum happened to be nearby, and they were going to rob every last piece of it.

As they made their way to the exhibit, dodging guards' flashlights and making no sound, their largest member took care of the cameras. He teleported around the room, spraying the camera lenses with black paint. Once that was taken care of, he rejoined them, huddling around the neodymium's display case.

Carefully, the smallest member rolled up the sleeves to her black hoodie, revealing numerous tattoos of runes and symbols. She laid her hands against the glass, and slowly, the glass melted away. She turned to the leader, as if asking permission to remove it.

The gang's leader shook her head. In a raspy whisper, she said, "I'll take it myself. Besides, neodymium's toxic. It'll irritate your skin if you touch it." Without further explanation, the head of the group reached in, and with her right hand, she grabbed the hefty mineral.

The team turned to leave, but a security guard stood in the doorway. "Hey! What are you doing?" demanded the officer. He placed a hand on his Taser, preparing for a confrontation.

"Sorry, sir," came the voice of the leader, "but we'll be taking this." Casually, the team began to approach the exit. The guard tensed and grabbed his Taser. Without wasting any time, he aimed it and fired.

Suddenly, a transparent green shield appeared out of nowhere. The Taser's electric tendrils ricocheted off the shell, landing uselessly on the floor. Out of shock, the guard dropped his weapon and stared at the team. In a heartbeat, a hulking mass of monstrous muscle slammed him into the wall.

Dazed with pain, the guard could've sworn he saw his attacker turn into a skinny teenager. But that couldn't be right. It wasn't possible.

The leader walked over to the fallen guard. "Well, you've caused us enough trouble, haven't you?" Sharp metal claws dug into the sentry's torso, causing a sharp gasp of pain. The teen pinned the officer to the wall.

Stammering and stalling for time, the guard whimpered, "W-Who are you guys?"

A whirring sound filled the air. Out of the corner of his eye, revealed by pale moonlight, the guard could see a circular saw. The saw blade was spinning fast, much faster than the guard would have liked.

"We're Hit Squad 5."

* * *

><p>The Big Hero 6 team arrived on the scene, just five minutes after the police had given them the notice. They followed the policemen into the museum and headed to the chief, who was standing near a security camera.<p>

Hiro, the youngest and brightest member, greeted the police chief. "Hey, what's up, Chief Stanford?"

Chief Stanford frowned. He was unfamiliar with such youthful figures of speech. "Um, hello, Hiro. We're investigating a theft that just happened here. You see, these cameras have been taken out."

Fred, a Kaiju-suited comic-enthusiast, stepped forward. "Whoa, these

guys are professionals! Black paint all over the lenses and everything!" He grabbed the camera to further inspect it.

The policeman coughed. "Well, yes, they seemed to know what they were doing. But that's not the most important part. The thing is, they stole a chunk of neodymium from the Gems and Minerals hall. Follow me."

The gang followed the police officer to the exhibit while Hiro asked questions. "Did the cameras get any footage of the criminals? What's neodymium? Was anything else taken? Was anyone hurt?"

The chief just sighed. "Yes, it's a mineral, no, and yes. The cameras caught a few shots of the guy who painted the cameras, only the neodymium was taken, and a guard was killed."

"Wait, what? A guard was killed?" This question came from Wasabi, the nervous yet brilliant plasma expert of the group. "Someone died?"

"Yes, a guard was murdered. We can't let you see the body, but he appeared to have been done in by a large cut to his body. It looked like it came from a saw," the chief replied.

"Yikes," commented Honey Lemon. She was an expert in chemistry, and was slightly put off by the brutal murder. The only reply she got was the sound of a bubble popping, courtesy of the team's resident speed demon, GoGo.

The team and the chief reached the Gems and Minerals exhibit and saw a crime scene in the process of investigation. Numerous officials in white, sterile suits were investigating blood stains on the wall, while others were checking the mysteriously melted display case.

The chief pointed at the wall. "Here's where the guard died." He then gestured to the display case. "But here's where we really want your help."

The officer carefully led the team to the display. "Here. As you can see, the glass appears to have been melted, but if it had, the glass would still be warm. It's not." A blobby, melty-looking hole was in the front of the glass.

Hiro turned to his robot, Baymax. "Baymax, do a scan for fingerprints." The robot whirred while he complied with the request. Once done, the robot replied, "I do not detect any fingerprints."

"Huh, that's strange," remarked the purple-suited adolescent. The chief nodded in agreement.

A flash and a click came from Honey Lemon's phone, which she aimed at the case to take a picture. This surprised the chief and made him turn around suddenly. "Sorry," she whispered.

"Anyway," said the chief, "I don't think there's much more you could do. Here's a case file. Maybe you can catch the criminals without us." He handed a manila folder stuffed with papers to the group.

Hiro took it and nodded. "We'll do our best, sir." As the group left, Hiro surveyed the area one last time. How strange.

* * *

><p>Author's Note: Welp. I have no idea if this is good or not, but it'll definitely help if you write a review. *cough* Write a review, please! *cough*<p>

Anyway, aside from that, I hope you like this. This is my first time writing on , so I might be a little less keen on all the technical stuff. Oh well.

Notes on the first section: In case you were confused, no, the people breaking into the museum are not Big Hero 6. It's Hit Squad 5. They're supposed to be natural counters to Big Hero 6, and I hinted at their powers a bit. Lots of inspiration was taken from the WMG page at TV Tropes for Big Hero 6. Credit goes where credit is due, I guess, but I came up with their personalities myself.

Eh, I'm just rambling at this point, but seriously, leave a review!

2. The First Encounter

The Big Hero 6 team sat in their lab at the San Fransokyo Institute for Technology, each working on their own projects, except for Fred.

The happy-go-lucky geek sidled up to Wasabi. "Hey, bro, if you were a vehicle, do you know what you would be?"

Wasabi was in the middle of fine tuning his plasma apparatuses and was not in the mood for stupid questions. "I don't know, what?" he said grouchyly.

Fred's grin was a mile wide. "A helicopter!" He pulled a small toy helicopter out of his pocket and spun the blades around. Then, he mimicked his friend's voice. "These are green blades of fury!"

Wasabi groaned. "Fred, go away. It wasn't even funny." Right as the sushi chef was about to push Fred away, Hiro popped into his lab.

"Hey, Wasabi, I just wanted to know if you found anything about the museum robbers," said the wild-haired genius. "The chief just called, and he wants us on the case."

Right as the dreadlocked student was about to answer, Fred butted in. "Dude, you know what I think? I bet it was Hydra! They stole that neo-die stuff to power a crazy machine and they're going to kill us all!"

Wasabi frowned. "First of all, it's neodymium. Second, I don't think it was Hydra. If I were Hydra, I wouldn't leave a body behind, but the guys who robbed the museum did. Personally, I think it was a smaller gang, maybe one just starting out. They know how to steal, but not how to get away with it."

Hiro nodded. "Well, yeah, but there weren't any fingerprints. There had to be at least some, right?"

This time, Fred had the answer. "Wrong, my little buddy. You see, they could have worn gloves. Or, they were all robots!"

Hiro was about to reply, but was interrupted by a voice from the next lab over. "Hey, nitwits, if you're going to discuss hero stuff, maybe you should get all of us together."

GoGo and Honey Lemon walked over to Wasabi's lab. Honey Lemon waved at her friends, while GoGo just crossed her arms and blew a bubble

Slightly embarrassed at leaving out two of his friends, Hiro ran a hand through his ruffled hair. "Hehâ€| Sorry, guys. Er, girls."

Honey just smiled. "It's all right, Hiro. Now, what does the case file say?" She took the case file from Hiro's hands and opened it.

Fred leaned over the chemistry expert's shoulder, peering at the file. "Huh, actually, there was a fingerprint. Baymax just didn't detect it."

"Wait, what? Let me see." Hiro grabbed the case file from Honey Lemon's hands. "Well, yeah, but it was because the police dusted and collected it before we got there. Anyway, I can put this in Baymax's scanner code. We'll meet at my house, ten o' clock sharp. Got it?"

The team nodded, and dispersed back into the lab room.

* * *

><p>The clock struck ten, and Hiro was sitting in his garage, sipping a cup of soda. He was wearing his trademark purple suit, his helmet off to the side. His robot, Baymax, stood next to him, fully dressed in his red armor.<p>

He heard the sound of a car pulling up and went outside to check. Wasabi's minivan was sitting there, with his whole team inside. Wasabi waved at him from the driver's seat. "Hey, man, let's go!"

Hiro grinned and climbed into the backseat, while Baymax climbed up to the roof of the car. Ever since that fateful night, the team sat in the same places as they did when they encountered Yokai on the streets.

Fred was lazily slouching on his seat. "So, little buddy, what's your plan? Got any sweet new tech for us?" He looked towards the younger boy expectantly.

The purple-suited adolescent looked towards Baymax. "Well, I did some upgrades on Baymax, and now he can detect fingerprints as well as lifeforms. The range isn't as good, but it should work if we drive around town. I uploaded the print from the case file as well as our

own, in case we need to find each other."

The sound of a popping bubble came from the shotgun seat. "How did you get our fingerprints?" asked GoGo.

Hiro frowned. "You guys touch stuff all over my house. It wasn't that hard." Then, he opened the window to give a command to his robot. "Baymax, do a continuous scan for the criminal's fingerprint! Let us know if you find anything!"

The red-suited robot's sensors whirred. His head turned back and forth, searching for the owner of said fingerprint. So far, no traces of the target were found.

The minivan continued through the city, only occasionally passing other cars. This section of the San Fransokyo was not as active at night as the inner city, so very few of the shops were open. In fact, the only shops that appeared to be open were dingy bars and 24-hour convenience stores.

Baymax showed no sign of recognition until Wasabi drove near a warehouse. The facility was dimly lit by nearby streetlights, and a flickering light came from inside. As they passed, Baymax said, "I detect signs of a lifeform bearing the indicated fingerprint inside."

Hiro pumped his fist up and down. "Yes! Let's get in there and kick some butt!"

With a worried glance, Honey Lemon touched his shoulder. "I don't mean to be a bother, Hiro, but how are we going to get in?"

Five minutes later, Wasabi found himself plasma-cutting into a lock. He would have complained about whether it was illegal or not, but his concentration was focused on slicing through the bars and not his hand. Once he finished, he pulled the remnants of the lock off and swung the chain-link fence open.

One by one, Big Hero 6 crept into the courtyard surrounding the warehouse. Baymax, leading the gang, pointed to a side door marked "Machinery."

"There," said the healthcare robot. Hiro took the cue and jogged over to the entrance, his team following closely.

Unlike the last door, the entrance to the warehouse was unlocked and unguarded. Without taking any more time, Hiro turned the handle and walked in.

As Big Hero 6 tiptoed into the shadowy warehouse, they found themselves surrounded by a menagerie of mechanical parts. Gears, sprockets, springs, and all manner of material were strewn about. Some appeared to have been shoved into messy rows, while others just lay on the floor, abandoned. Wasabi shuddered, his hands twitching with the effort of trying not to clean the mess up.

Hiro rounded a corner, his friends trailing closely behind, and saw a great shock. Perched atop a mountain of cardboard boxes, five people were hauling boxes off the top and passing them down in a relay line. They were loading the boxes into a shopping cart, presumably for easy

transport and getaway.

Baymax pointed to the second person in the line, perched about midway up the box mound. "My sensors detect that this lifeform corresponds with the indicated fingerprint," he whispered.

Hiro took a shaky breath. He could only just make out pink-dyed locks and an oversized black hoodie, covering up the entire portion of her arms. The purple-suited hero signaled to his team, indicating a need for attack. On the count of three, the team stepped into the light.

"Stop, in the name of the law! We're Big Hero 6!" Hiro shouted, his palm held up in a "stop" gesture. The person at the top of the pile, most likely the leader, looked up. Slowly, the opposing team made its way forward.

Finally, Big Hero 6 could see the appearances of their foes. The one closest to them was a skinny, blond boy with thick, heavy glasses. He had a painful-looking slouch, and looked like he was on the verge of an onset asthma attack. The next in line was the largest of the gang, a big, pudgy guy with greasy brown hair and a greasier neckbeard. A strange looking box was strapped to his chest. Next to him stood a girl with no obvious emotions, but perhaps her dark complexion, headphones, and reflective glasses helped. GoGo noted that she was wearing a Fall Out Boy t-shirt. Beside her was the fingerprint culprit, who had vibrantly pink hair and an extremely large black hoodie. The edge of the coat came to her knees.

Finally, last in line, yet with the largest aura of power, stood a cyborg. Both arms and the left half of her face were bionic. Her right hand was a horrific metal claw, while her left ended in a large circular saw. With horror, Hiro noticed that the rim of the saw was stained with blood.

"All right guys, split up!" yelled both leaders at the same time. Their groups instantly tensed, preparing for a fight.

GoGo activated her visor. "I'll take the fat guy." She promptly skated towards Big Neckbeard.

"I'll take her!" shouted Honey Lemon, running for Pink Hair.

Fred turned towards Asthma Nerd. "I can handle this guy."

Wasabi shrugged. "Then I guess I'll take her." He charged towards Headphone Girl.

The cyborg turned to Hiro and Baymax. "I guess that leaves you and me." She activated her saw. "Bring it."

* * *

><p>In Aisle 32 of the warehouse, GoGo was skating towards Big Neckbeard. He stood still, as if preparing for the impact. As she arrived, she hurled an electromagnetic disk at the man. Instead of hitting him, the disk kept sailing. Big Neckbeard had teleported behind her.<p>

With a yell of rage, GoGo turned around and tried to slam another

disk into his skull. In response, he teleported again.

Over and over, GoGo unsuccessfully tried to land a hit, but the man just kept moving instantaneously. Finally, her wits were at an end. "Turn and face me, coward!" She got no response. Angrily, she hurled yet another disk. He disappeared again.

GoGo searched for him, weapons at the ready. Suddenly, two big hands clamped around her neck, knocking off her helmet and squeezing the air out of her. Panicking, she struggled as her vision turned black.

* * *

><p>Wasabi was having just as much luck in Aisle 15, where he faced off against Headphone Girl. Her reflective glasses betrayed no sign of emotion.<p>

Wanting to land the first strike, Wasabi activated his blades and performed a horizontal slash. He was shocked when a transparent green half-sphere appeared around the girl. Instead of cutting through, his weapons just ricocheted off. Stunned, the green-suited man stepped back.

Headphone Girl began to advance with her shields, pushing Wasabi back. He countered with his blades, but he couldn't make a dent in the green bubbles. Slowly, he was pushed into a wall, his plasma blades being slowly forced towards him.

His blades drew closer and closer to his face as he strained against the shield. He had to keep fighting, or he would be crushed by the bubble, but there was also a high chance that he would be slashed by his own weapons instead. Out of the corner of his eye, Wasabi spotted a small smirk on his opponent's face. Was she really enjoying this?

* * *

><p>Fred and Asthma Nerd stood facing each other in Aisle 28, like cowboy gunslingers preparing for a duel. Fred chose a heavyset stance to accommodate his suit, while the other boy just stood with his prominent slouch.<p>

Then, Asthma Nerd spoke. "You know, that's a pretty neat suit, but I can do one better." His voice was filled with a condescending know-it-all tone, reminiscent of many egotistical geeks Fred had met. The sound filled Fred with hatred.

Slowly, the other boy's body grew in height and width. His skin and clothes melded together, becoming scaly and dark green. His head broadened, taking on the shape of a classic Kaiju. Once the transformation was over, the formerly skinny boy was now a hulking monster taller than Fred.

Shocked by the transformation, Fred's reaction time was reduced greatly. The new Kaiju grabbed Fred and slammed him into a row of metal girders. "I'm the real thing, can't you see? This guy's a genuine, bona fide, authentic, actual Kaiju! Not some dumb cosplayer like you!" A thick, reptilian claw closed around Fred's face. "Keep that in mind, noob."

As if he was a rag doll, Fred was tossed to and fro without a second thought from Asthma Nerd. His head ached from the abuse, yet the other boy always came back for more. _I'm going to die like this,_ he thought.

* * *

><p>The girl was fast, even faster than Honey Lemon. Pink Hair tore through the warehouse at top speeds while Honey Lemon tried to keep up the chase. Although the other girl had a small stature and a much shorter stride than Honey Lemon, the chemist had to sprint to keep up.<p>

The pink-suited scientist followed the criminal around a corner into Aisle 95. They both skidded to a stop, facing each other and breathing hard. Finally, Pink Hair cracked a grin. "Nice night for a run, huh?"

Thinking fast, Honey Lemon threw a chem-ball at her opponent. It would have become a thick, goopy substance to trap the other girl, but she caught it. As Honey Lemon looked on, the sphere morphed into a serrated dagger.

Pink Hair smiled and brandished the knife. "Have you ever heard of alchemy?" Then, she rolled up the sleeves to her large black hoodie, revealing heavily tattooed arms. All manner of runes, symbols, and shapes were inked on her skin.

Honey Lemon felt a knot of anger and confusion grow in her stomach. "Alchemyâ€| Alchemy isn't a science! It's fake! It doesn't exist!" She threw another chem-ball, this time one with freezing properties.

The alchemist caught it. "Then tell meâ€| Is this fake?" Right before Honey's eyes, the blue orb became another knife.

* * *

><p>A metal claw dug into Baymax's armor and tossed him into a wall. The robot struggled to get up, but the claw was still embedded in his chest, pinning him down. Meanwhile, Hiro was parrying the circular saw, which was now buzzing furiously.<p>

The cyborg grinned evilly. "Out of your whole team, the one without weapons is the leader? You could barely fight the other members of your little squad, much less me!" Hiro used the magnets on his gloves to grab a steel pipe and block a blow. The saw cut through it with ease, spraying sparks across the warehouse floor.

As the leader of Hit Squad 5 was about to land the killing blow on Hiro, a rocket fist caught her in the chest, throwing her into a wall. The cement cracked, and the fist fell to the floor, ignition gone. With immense strength, the cyborg used her claw to pick up the fist and threw it into Hiro. As he fell back, sturdy hands caught him. He looked up into Baymax's reassuring robotic face. "This battle is greatly elevating your heart rate and making you increasingly tired. I suggest that you should go home and rest."

The radio in Hiro's helmet crackled to life. It was Honey Lemon. A

note of panic tinged her voice. "Hiro, I can't beat her! We need to leave! Now!"

Another call came in. This time it was Wasabi. "Hiro, I'm going to die! They want to kill us! Please, we have to get out of here!"

Fred joined the pleas. His voice sounded tired and out of breath. "Hiro. Come one, buddy. We can't win."

Hiro backed into Baymax, panicking. Then, he realized one member was missing. "GoGo, come in! GoGo!"

No response.

Hiro tapped the side of his helmet, activating his radio. "Guys, get out of here! Find GoGo, and get in the van! I'll be right with you!" A chorus of replies assured him.

The cyborg finally stood. "Nice try with the fist, but you're going down. Besides, you were lying about joining them, weren't you? You're not coming back. You're just trying to make them feel better. I respect that. But you're still weak."

A drum of a heart beat thudded in Hiro's ears as he stepped next to Baymax. His gaze hardened. "I'll make it back to my team. Watch me."

* * *

><p>Honey Lemon had just shaken off the alchemist. Wasabi had done a kickflip off the wall to escape the shield trap. Fred had hidden until the Kaiju had passed. The three met in Aisle 35, panting as if they'd never breathed before. The chemist asked, "Where's GoGo?" The other two shrugged and shook their heads.<p>

A choking noise came from a couple aisles over. The trio exchanged looks and dashed off in the direction of the sound. They were greeted with the sight of Fat Teleporter strangling GoGo. However, he disappeared as soon as he spotted them. The yellow-suited youth collapsed to the ground, massaging her neck and gasping for air.

Honey Lemon picked up GoGo while Wasabi grabbed her helmet. Fred retrieved the electromagnetic disks that were left embedded in the walls, and the group ran for the exit.

* * *

><p>Hiro fainted left, dodging the cyborg's saw. He ran for Baymax and leaped on his back, magnets attaching him to the robot. "Baymax, thrusters!" The healthcare robot spread his wings and took off, leaving the half-robot in the dust.<p>

She just smiled. "I'll see you again, hero. And you'll get beaten to a pulp."

* * *

><p>Author's Note: Wow, this was an incredibly late update not worthy of the shortness of this chapter. I'll take the blame, it was only my

procrastination and nothing else.<p>

So, this was an important chapter. I tried to introduce the members of Hit Squad 5 as best I could, but I won't know how I did until you *cough* leave a review *cough* (shameless plug)

Anyway, to leave off, I want to thank **madger the badger** and **Daydream wonders** for leaving such generous reviews!

End
file.